## BULGARIA UNDER THE KNOUT

THE UNCHECKED MARCH OF RUSSIAN INFAMY-TWO BAD BOOKS.

CONSTANTINOPLE, October 26.

Probably the most unreasonable people on the face of the earth at this moment are the Bulgarians. For their good, Russia took away their Prince, and when he wished to return to his people, gave such a glimpse of what he might expect in the adventure at his capital as to lead him to depart from Sophia of his own accord. Yet the Bulgarians are not grateful. To save the nation from worse troubles the Russian press, official and unofficial, have been telling the Bulgarians that they are a mere nation of peasants, who cannot understand their own true interests, and that refore they need to be led by the firm hands of Russian officials instead of of clinging to the skirts of the men whom the people have placed in power. Yet the Bulgarians will not take the advice so freely offered. To prevent the disaster sure to arise should the people vote for a popular govern-ment at the recent elections, Russia sent an agent to perambulate the country on the eve of the election and inform the people of the faults of their Ministers and of the regents who supply the place of the Prince. Yet the Bulgarians are too blind to see that it is obstinacy to have an opinion which the Czar has not approved before its adoption by the Nation. In the face of such unreasoning persistence, in spite of the Bulgarians' pretention that they have the right to love the memory of Prince Alexander, notwithstanding the impudence of the Bulgarian idea as to the inviolability of them Constitution, Russia has not sent troops into the country, and is only going to keep up an agitation by its agents until the people, tired of a situation which kills trade and threatens civil war, shall be brought to accept a Russian ruler, and Russian satraps in every town to exercise a paternal control over the thoughts and actions of the

Were Bulgaria better known in the world, with its sturdy love for freedom and its placky defence of its rights, and were the Russians doing the work which they have undertaken in a garb other than that of a most Christian Nation, perhaps from Some source there might come a protest that would make even Russia pause. But the Bulgariaus are a poor little people of but a couple of millions, and hidden away under the Balkans, while the Russians are known to be gentlemen and scholars of the first order. So the world is standing by and allowing the consummation of one of the blackest crimes of history-the extinguishment of the rights of a worthy people under the Russian knout The history of the Kaulbars mission to Bulgaria

is a vivid illustration of the character of the Russian aims in that country and of the Russian method of securing those aims. There has been no pretence of concealment about this any more than there was about the kidnapping of Prince Alexander, avowed as a purely Russian measure from beginning to end. The elections held ten days ago were to be the elections for the Great Sobranje, or National Assembly. This extraordinary body was to proceed to the election of a Prince, and to declare its views on the general situation. The real question at issue has been whether the people would or would not sustain the Munistry in its preference for self-government rather than government by Russia. It was well known that the people were devoted to this principle of self-government. for they cannot understand what there is in liberty from Turkish rule aside from liberty to rule them selves under the laws that they themselves made at the outset of their independent career. To persuade or inveigle the people into a vote contrary to their own wish, Baron Kaulhars was sent to Bulgaria. He seems to be one of the typical Russians, gentlemanly, well educated, but incapable of comprelending how the common people can have rights outside of the will of their betters. At Sophia he tried to browbeat the Munistry. Failing in this he issued proclamations directly to the people informing them that the Russian Government has no conin the Bulgarian Regency and cannot recognize its acts. Ther he set forth on an electioneering tour through the country to explain to the people in person what the Czar had decided to be the coarse that they ought to follow. He openly called on the people to turn against their own Government and to drive the Regency from power. He issued orders to local Governors to release the leaders of the recent conspiracy against the Prince, and characterized the refusal of the authorities to receive orders from a stra insolent. He tried to prevent the people from voting by declaring that Russia will not recognize the validity of elections conducted without her supervision. But it was all in vain. The people treated him with respect as an Ambassador from the Czar, but they were deaf to his promises, his entreaties and his commands. They went quietly to the polls and elected by a great majority a National Assembly that is for liberty and selfgovernment to the core.

In Sophia the Russian agent tried to produce riot that should afford cause for the claim that the will of the people was suppressed. A band of men was hired by the Russian Consulate to assist at the elections. They tried to close one of the polling places, but were driven off by the people and were forced to take retuge in the Russian Consulate. There they were fed and given plenty to drink, and were supplied with clubs from the Consular woodpile, and then were sent out once more to play the part of an enlightened populace rising against the tyranny of the Regency. But the police were on the lookout for them, and as they came out of the Consulate took away their clubs (which it is to be hoped the police were not so conscientious as to restore to the wood house of the Consul) and forced the whole motiey band of Montenegrins and edonian outlaws to separate and retire for the night at an earlier hour than they had contemplated. The victory is with the Bulgarians for the moment, but in default of foreign aid they must sooner or later yield their Constitution to be torn up by the Russians.

The Bulgarians know by sad experience what it is to be governed by Russians. They do not wish any more of such liberty. At the time when Russian officers controlled the army and directed every act of the civil officials there were many Bulgarians who almost wished for the days of Turkish rule. The despotism then was less systematic. They do not forget that they owe gratitude to Russia for giving them autonomy in 1878. But they believe that to love their own institutions is perfectly compatible with a real love for the Czar. The Russian agents now trying to control Bulgarian affairs tell the people that there is no compatibility between these two affections. The people must choose between the voluntary sacrifice of their Constitution and their right of choice in regard to a Prince, or having the sacrifice forced upon them by the means that the Russians may see fit to use.

At the same time the people have been taught to regard the Czar as their liberator, and as solicitons for the preservation of their liberties, and it is pathetic to see how they imagine that these strange Russian agents now dealing with them so roughly are acting without the knowledge of the Czar and that they can get relief from such demands to sacrifice their rights by sending petitions to the Czur in person. But there is no hope since Germany and Austria seem to be withing to allow

permitted himself to insert in some of his works a most pestilent composition called "Marco Bozzaria," wherein a Furk is pictured as awaking under disagreeable circumstances whose mention cannot be tolerated in the hearing of the tender youth of this land.

TERRIBLE TIMES IN THE CAISSONS

WORKING UNDER THE BIG BRIDGE PIERS.

EXPERIENCES OF A MAN WHOSE HEALTH WAS RUINED THERE-THE AIR PRESSURE. A white-headed laboring man with foreign features occupied one of the settees at the New-York pler of the Brookiyn Bridge one afternoon last week. He was well-built man and fairly well clad, but his snowy locks and the deep lines in his face gave him an extremely ared appearance. His voice was husky. He seeme deeply interested in the movements of pedestrians and vehicles which at the hour were throughng over to New-York's bedchamber. Then he gianced critically up and down the massive Bridge pier, patted the great wire hawsers, and fluxly said to a young man who happened

"These people tramping and riding over the Bridge tonight give little thought to the body of suffering men who, fifteen years ago, prepared the foundations for these piers, and who did a good job at it, too. Look at me, a shattered wreck! What I am these Bridge piers made me. I was rained in health and pocket by

them for the sake of a little money."

The man was James McGuire. About 1870 he was a asty blacksmith of forty-live. He was out of work ! New-York, with a sick wife, when the labor of sinking the calssons where the two piers of the Bridge were to stand was begun. Mr. McGuire was compelled by the Gull times to seek work in the calssons as a laborer. He was one of the few men who were able to withstand the tremendous air pressure under which the laborers were obliged to work as the cassons approached the bedrock, and it was during this work that his health gave way. His hair was turned white, and, to crown his troubles, he was discharged as soon as the work under water was completed and, sent home empty-handed to the bedside of his dying wife. Then he fell sick with the dreaded caisson fever. When he came to himself he was in Eric, Penn., where friends were caring for him, and where he has since remained, making his visit to

the Bridge last week.

McGuire's story of the sufferings of the calsson men was an interesting one. The caissons were immense hoxes of Georgia pine fifteen feet thick on top and shod with heavy steel bars on their lower or cutting edges. The sides of these machines were of timber nine feet sonry of the piers was laid upon them. calssons were air-tight. As they were pi downward the air pressure within increased, and gradually this pressure became so heightened from this cause and also because of the pumping in of air to prevent the collapse of the huge fabrics and to drive out water, that only a few men were able to bear up and work under the terrible strain. There was no sorious

work under the terrible strain. There was no serious o-stacle to the work until the shores of the river were reached, something like twenty-live feet below the water-level. Then the ground was found fun of huse bonders which interfered with the progress of the caissons. By continued blasting and drilling down in these dark boxes bed rock was finally reached and a solid foundation was formed for the great towers over which the Bridge cables are now suspended.

The discharge of McGuire together with the other caisson employee, as soon as that work was done, was caused by the habit which these employes had from time to time of striking for more pay. The builders resisted them in every manner possible, but were unable to get men who could do the work under the terrible air pressure. It was extremely debilitating to the few old hands who started with the work at the outset, and their number was being continually thinned out, as one after another fell a victim to the dreaded caisson fever. Before the work was completed the inhorers had driven the bridge-builders to paying them \$10.0 adex for another and war.

dreated caison fever. Before the work was completed the laborers had oriven the bridge-builders to paying them \$10 a day for eight bours of work.

McGulre was one of the first of the workmen to be employed and, according to his own story, he was a leater in their debates upon labor troubles down under the piers of the great Bridge. His experience began under the Brooklyn pier. Of it he said:

"To give you an idea of the awful strain we were subjected to, let me tell you something. Very frequently the air pressure was so great that men dropped by dozens, and when removed to the open air their faces were as black as though they were in the last stages of sufficiation."

" What was the highest pressure you ever sustained?" he was asked.
"Twenty-seven pounds to the square inch. Under

"What was the highest pressure you ever sustained I" he was asked.
"Twenty-seven pounds to the square inch. Under this it was impossible to whishe. The flame of a lamb when extinguished would at once burst into a blaze again, and the pressure was so intense that it was impossible even to talk. Streams of blood were forced out of the ears of some of the laborers, and I remember now one man, deaf from his youth, who recovered his hearing while under the effects of the pressure, within fifteen minutes after he had entered the caisson. On the New-York side we used to use the air pressure to run the refuse, gravel, atone and sand up through a large from pipe to the surface. It passed up with such velocity that frequently it pulled the tools of the workmen out of their hands when by accident they got them entangled in the debris."

"What was the caisson fever like I"
A shudder passed over McGuire's face. Finally he said: "It was terribic, terrible! Men would be struck by it as suddenly as by a bullet. So quick was that shock that it subdued men of the strongest nerves with a pain that felt as though something was tearing the flesh from your bones. Fleshy men got it the oftenest at: parts of their bolies were generally paralyzed before the disease left them. This trouble increased so that at one time we had only a half force and those who remained were so detected that they were unable to stay down over four hours at a stretch.

"One day we struck and the couractor put a lot of Italians had only as half force and inose who remained were so detected that they were unable to stay down over four hours at a stretch. "One day we struck and the contractor put a lot of thathans into our places. It was a terrible sight in those caissons when the full pressure was let on to them—more like a lunatic asylum than anything I ever saw. They could not stand the strain, and a tererazily cursing and imploring to be let out they were taken to the surface and we were remissated. One of the papers senta young man down to see if we had not stretched the truth in our complaints, but bless you'l the poor fellow nearly died before he got out of the box, and when he got back to the office he wrote in his paper that if we demanded a \$1,000 a day we outh to go! it.

"I made a goot stake out of the work," said McGuire, as he rose and prepared to waik over to the Brooklyn end of the great structure, "but I've wished ever since that I'd never heard of the Bridge."

THE HABITS OF A BUSINESS MAN. At his country seat at Irvington, Cyrus W. Field has built a church which he almost entirely supports. This church was built, in spite of the fact that there are eight others within a radius of a mile from his house. He was telling this fact to Mr. Blaine when the latter asked him what induced him to put up the muta church. Mr. Field responded that it was for the accommodation of forty or more families who lived in houses on his estate.

A few moments before he had been talking to Mr. Blaine about the beauties of country life and how he enjoyed the pure air and with what delight he got out of the city

every day into the country. He had been urging upon Mr. Blaine that he should go and do likewise. As he told about the forty odd families on his estate Mr. Blaine looked up and said: "You like the country so well that you have taken a small city out to it, ch." The sally was relished by Mr. Field. Mr. Pieli is still at his country house, but the illness of

a daughter kept him in the city for three or feur nights last week. He rises at 4 o'clock in summer and at 5 o'clock in winter. It is his custom to retire promptly at 10 o'clock unless he is out for an evening at the theatre or on some social occasion. As his town house is closed he has been hunting around at different hotels to find out which couldgive him the earliest breakfast. He vid me that he was able to get trenkfast at the Pifth Avenue Hotel any time after 5 o'clock, at the Clarendon any time after 6 o'clock, and at the Hoffman any time after 7 o'clock. Mr. Field came to New-York in 1835, the year of the big fire. He has consequently had about fifty years of this early rising and of his vigorous work. There are few woramen who labor more hours than he. He has an admiration for early rising people and gave as an instance Sidney Bartlett the Boston attorney, who is the acknowledged head of the New-England bar. Mr. Bartacknowledged head of the New-England bar. Mr. Bartlett is more than eighty years of age. When Mr. Field
went to see him recently on legal business he thought he
would eall at his house at 8 o'clock, feeling sure that he
would find him at home, but Mrs. Bartiet's said that her
hasband had beer gone to his office for half an hour.
While in Boston Mr. Field invited Mr. Bartlett to lunch
with him at 1 o'clock and got this reply: "With pleasure,
but you will have to excuse me promptly, as I miss be
in my office at 2 o'clock." Mr. Bartlett rises at 6 o'clock
and retires at 10 after the old and stand fashion of the
New-England fathers.

and refires at 10 after the oid and stant rashood of the New-England fathers.

When Mr. Field came to New-York he was engaged as a cierg for A. T. Stewart. His first exciting experience ager, so he told me, was at the great fire of the year he came here. He left the store at a late hour and walked down Broadway, when the alarm of fire was sounded. He went over toward Broad-st and found that the fire was a small affair in a single building. It spread rapidly and he went to the office of his brother lavid Dudley Field on Exchange place, and assisted him in removing his papers and books to a place of salety.

Czar în person. But there is no hope since Germany and Austria seem to be willing to allow the Russians all liberty in the premises. Every day that the resistance to fate is prolonged is making more of a ruin of the finances of the Principality and the people will soon be feeling that anything is preferable to the suspense of an unsettlegd order of public affairs. So the Russian interference is tending to make a tragedy out of the climax of the Bulgar an story. This brave and manly little nation, the most American of all the peoples of Eastern Europe, is doemed to be crushed under the iron heel of the great enemy of all liberty.

It may be of interest to your publishing houses to know that two books have been added to the Turkish Index Expurgatorius. One of these books is the complete works of one Dante, who, as the claims to have seen when he was taking notes for the "Inferino." The other of these two books is the "Inferino." The other of these two books is the "Inferino." The other of these two books is the "Language Series" of Mr. Ewinton, who not having the fear of retribution before his eyes has

#### TOPICS IN LEADING CITIES.

SAN FRANCISCO.

A PUGNACIOUS PRINCIPAL- "JIMMY" HOPE-VALUE OF WATER.

their majorities when the count is completed will not be over two or three hundred. The Republicans will probably secure out of the State ticket the Lieutenant Governor and Superintendent of Public Instruction.

Professor Hilgard, of the University of California, will have an article in the forthcoming "Overland Monthly" on the beet sugar industry of California. He declares that if the Hawaiian reciprocity treaty were abrogated the best beet sugar could be sold in California at three cents per pound. Sever large mills were running here until Claus Spreckles began his war on rival refineries, when they had to close down.

The Pacific Coast Liberal Christian Conference has held sessions here during the week. It is a gau,erine of Unitarian clergymen and was orgenized last year. Among the speakers at this conference were the Rev. Dr. Horatio Stebbins and Professor Joseph Leconte of the University of

About twenty-five families left the city this week for the new colony of Topolobampo in Mexico. which is to be run on the co-operative plan.

A disgraceful scene occurred in the of Education rooms this when Albert Lyser, principal of one of the grammar schools, attacked the father of a pupil whom he had suspended. A rough-and-tumble fight followed, but was checked before either was injured. Lyser is a man of violent temper and has been accused many times of barsh treatment of his scholars. The boy in this case incurred his wrath by refusing to take part in an operetta to be given at a school exhibition. The Board of Education took no action on Lyser's outrageous conduct, nor is it probable any will be taken as the Board is run by a political clique with which Lyser has

The San Francisco hoodlum came to the front again this week when a young Jewish art student named Goldstein shot dead in the street a thirteen year old girl who was returning from school. The murderer is only eighteen years old, yet he has been stabbed several times in barroom brawls and bears a bad reputation. He showed no nervousness after the crime and made a long statement in writing, declaring that the girl had persecuted him with her attentions. The mueder created great excitement in the neighborhood where it was committed and the criminal escaped lynching only by seeking the protection of the police. His story about the girl has been proven farse and the Grand Jury promptly indicted him for murder.

Correspondence was published here this week which shows that Senator Fair decided last September to withdraw from the Senatorial contest in Avvada. This decision was given in a letter in reply to the Nevada Democratic State Central Committee, who tendered the renomination. Mr. Fair based his refusal on the ground that his business prevented him from properly attending to his public outles. This decision was kept secret by the Nevada State Central Committee for party reasons, as they hoped to secure control of the Legislature, as the Republicans now have a majority on joint bailot, ex-senator Stewart is regarded as sure to succeed Mr. Fair.

The Ocean Steamship Company's steamer Zealan sailed for Honolulu this week after being in doct three months. The vesser has been resitted with steer boilers and corrugated steel furnaces, such as are now in use in lengiant. She is the first steamer to have these furnaces on this coast.

"Jimmy" Hope, the notorious bank burglar, will be released from San Quentin Prison in a few days, but he will not have his liberty many minutes. On his release by the California authoration he will be arrested by two officers of the Auburn. N. Y. Prison, who will take him there to serve out an unexpired term of two and one-half years for burgiary.

When Lieutenant Stoney organized his expedition When Lieutenant Stoney organized his expedition to explore a great Alaskan river which he claimed to have discovered, he chartered the steamer Viking in this city to carry his party to Holtham Inlet for \$2,800. The Navy Department, through Commodore Russell, of Mare Island, agreed to pay this sum. When the Viking returned to San Francisco the owners put in a claim, but it was found that the state owners put in a claim, but it was found that the \$5,000 appropriation for the expedition had been spent. It is hoped now to have the claim inserted in the Navai Deficiency bill this winter. The results of the Stoney expedition bear no proportion to the cost. No important discoveries were made and fully \$15,000 was spent.

made and fully \$15,000 was spent.

Some idea of the value of water in Southern California may be gained from the opening of the Gage Irrigating Canal, near Riverside. Three years ago land sold above Riverside for \$5 an acre. It was without water and was counted valuable only for grazing. Mr. Gage made a contract with a large number of owners of land to furnish them abundant water at \$100 per acre. Then he dug an eleven-mile canal, supplied with water partly from Santa Ana River, but mainly from artesian wells. This week water was turned into the canal, and land which soid for \$5 now sells readily for \$500 an acre.

Southern Pacific Railroad in San Luis Ob Count has been recurristened Templeton. An tion sale of property at Paso Robies, also new railroad, is announced for next week. will be the effort of the company which has secured this land to make Paso Robbs one of the great health resorts of the State.

### BOSTON.

SOCIAL GAYETIES-CLUB DOINGS-HAR-VARD-AMUSEMENTS. Boston, Nov. 13 .- The only important so-

cial gayeties which are as yet definitely settled for the winter are the exclusive Berkeley Hall assemblies, of which Mr. Thomas F. Cusning will have the principal charge. They are set down for December 15 and January 5 and 26. A wedding of interest which comes off Wednesday evening is that of Miss Adele Savage, daughter of Mr. Samuel H. Savage, and Lieutenant Francis Tiffany Bowles, U. S. N., of Washington. It will take place at Emmanuel Church.

The first dinner of the new Boston Press Club, which now includes the old Press Association, took place Thursday afternoon at the Parker House, Over 100 gentlemen were present. The club was the recipient of a fine portrait of Wilson Barrett, taken by Conly, the well known photographer here, which is to adorn the walls of the new club rooms. Mr. Barrett and Mr. Dixey

were among the special guests, the latter giving after dinner his Irving imitations.

At a special meeting of the Eastern Yacht Club this week, Lieutenant Henn was unanimously chosen an houorary member of the club.

Among the many events of interest Monday aside

from the great central celebration at Cambridge was the luncheon given to Colonel Lamont, the President's secretary, at the Central Club. Later, after a drive, a dinner was tendered him at the Parker House, at which were the Hon. P. A. Collins, Leopoid Morse, John Boyle O'Reilly, General Corse, Henry L. Nelson, and Colonel

Were the flow.

Of Reilly, General Corse, Henry L. Neison, and Colonel
Taylor, of The Globe.

The New-England Club entertains as its special guest
to-night General Larfayette McLawa, of Savannah, Ga.,
who commanded in the army of Northern Virginia under
General Longetreet.

The Metaphysical Club, which made such a brilliant
bestinning two years ago under its originator and only
president, the late Mrs. Julia Anagnos, will not be contibuted this winter as had been expected and reported,
as Mrs. Julia Ward Howe. who was asked to be its
president, has too many utiles to admit of her taking
the position.

The Round Table Club, of which General F. A. Walker
is president, met for the first time this season at the
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Mrs. Julia Ward House of Parliament from London,
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president, so many of the season of the long in the president of the season of the long in the president of the season of the long in the president of the season of the long in the president of the season of the long in the president of the season of the long the president of the The Round Table Club, of which General F. A. Walker is president, met for the first time this season at the president, and for the first time this season at the president, and the subject discussed. Colonel T. W. Higginson, Robert Treat Paine, Mrs. James T. Fields and Mr. Channing, member of Parliament from London, took part in the talk. Miss Comans, of Weilesiery College, read an essay on the subject.

At a meeting of the Bostonian Society at the old State House Tuesday, the necrological list since the last meeting was read, the death list numbering six prominent members; among them Amos Lawrence, James A. Dupec, the Rev. Dr. S. K. Lothrop and Heary Guild. The committee on rooms reported the accession of the loan by Harrison Gray Otts of sirge portrait of his grandmother, Mrs. Harrison Gray Otts, valued at \$3,000.

The November meeting of the Unitarian Club was held at the Vendome Wednesday evening. The decorations of the banquet hall where the President's dinner was given Montay night were still in place. The Hon. Leverett Saltoustali, vice-president of the club, sat at the head of the table. The Rev. Pitt Dillinghas of Charleslown was the essayest of the evening. He read a paper on "Aristocracy in Religion." The Rev. G. W. Reyson-Wood of England, the Rev. O. B. Prothingham and the Rev. James Freeman Clarke and Dean C. C. Everett of Harvard also spoke.

University of Cambridge, Engiand and canon of Worcester, addressed the students of Harvard College Wednesday night in Sanders Theatre. Mr. Creighton was the delegate to the quarter-millennial anniversary at Harvard from John Harvard's college, Emmanuel, and he is now the guest of the University. Professor Charles Eitot Norton presided, ownny to the unavoidable absence of President Eliot. Mr. Creig ston lectured on "The Rise of European Universities"; he used no notes.

VALUE OF WATER.

(IN TELEGRAPH TO THE TRIBUNE.)

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 13.—The result of the State election is still in doubt and from the way returns are coming in from back counties it will be the middle of next week before it is known definitely whether half a dozen candidates are elected. No such neck-ant-neck race has been seen in this State for many years. The positions of several competitors for office shift daily and their responsible when the count is completed will

The badge given out to the Harvard alumni at the The badge given out to the larvard automate-celebration was a borrible slik thing manufactured. England. The groundwork instead of being criuss-was "magenta"; the dates were in yellow and orans-and the device—the college seal, etc.—included vi-million, blue, manve and green. Many men wore foiled smail or tucked into the breast of their coats, as to show as little of it as possible. The crowd in the Sanders Theatre must have considerably exceeded 2.00

Mr. Wilson Barrett is winning golden opinions socially, as well as professionally, amont the best people, and courtesies crowd upon him too numerously to be silways accepted. He supped Thesday night at the Tavern Club, when Mr. W. D. Howells presided, and there was a goodly company assembled. Mr. Direy gives him a banquet to-night at the Vendome, the invitations to which are so limited that the affair is officially called "private." The nour set is 11 o'clock. Mr. Barrett was the guest last Sunday of Mr. Phistier, of The Herald, at his country house in Auburndale. Professionally Mr. Barett is doing a great business. Wednesday afternoon his performance of "A Clerical Error" and "Chatterton" packed the theatre with a brilliant audience, who called him before the our tain after every act, which, for a matthee, is a most remarkable occurrence in Boston. "Cluo" had its first performance Thursday night, for which every seat in the theatre was sold early in the day. It was an emphatic success, Miss Eastlake fully sharing the honors with Mr. Barrett. They were called out after every act, and after the great third act they were received with prolonged cheers and bravos. Next week "Hamlet" will be given three times—possibly more—and the old nights will be assigned to "Clautian" or "Clito."

"Harbor Lights" at the Museum will have its 100th Mr. Wilson Barrett is winning golden opinions social-

will be given three times—possibly more—and the day nights will be assigned to "Clautian" or "Citto."

"Harbor Lights" at the Museum will have its 100th performance on the 24th, and at the Hollis Street Theatre Mr. Durey will give his fir ieth performance in that bouse of "Adonia" Tuesday evening. A souvenir bust of the young actor will, be given with every ticket.

Mrs. Langtry seems to be unlucky about her visits to Boston. When she came here before, she was obliged to miss her share of a ladies' night at the Papyrus on account of indisposition, and now this week her engagement has been broken in upon by illness. On Montay the Boston Theatre was closed, but on Wednesday Miss Annie Clarke was asked to take Funline in the star's stead; this she dd, and as she has not played before since her withdrawal from the Museum Company, a large majority of the audience retained their places and gave her a handsome reception. On Tuesday evening Mrs. Langtry had a packed and a fashionable audience, but it must be owned that their general opinion, like that of the press, was not favorable to her as an actress, and there was even some laughter at the more emotional opisodes, although her personal charms proved as powerful and delightful as ever.

The new Chamber Music Society—which seems to

Fig. 1 and delightful as ever.

The new Chamber Music Seciety—which seems to have killed off its predecessor, the Enterpe—began it set of eight concerts this week, and trued to onforce a rule not to admit persons between the movements of the works on the programme, but it could not manage it, and so the tarify did not loss much. Mr. C. F. Webber has set the fashion of giving public musicales in one studio, and had fine success with the first of his series of recitals. Miss Pinner, who used to accompany for Mine. Rudersdorff, and others are about to follow suit. The Dorske children, who were infant prodegies a few years ago, have returned to America, and will begin a concert season on Monday next. Lifti Lehmann is to sing in two of the Handel and Haydu oratorios. A new music hall is projected by the Stelnerts, who have the Steinway agency, the same to be contributed in the who have the Steinway agency, the same to be con-structed in the lower stories of the Hotel Boylston, where their store already is.

#### CHICAGO.

TROOPS AND STRIKERS - A MAN WHO SPEAKS SWISS-THEATRICAL. [BY TELEGRAPH TO THE TRIBUNE.]

CHICAGO, Nov. 13 .- The strike which has been in progress in the packing nouse district has been one of commanding interest. The number of men employed is the largest in any single industry in the West and they have long been regarded as u.en of desperate tendencies who would be quick to resent any interference of th authorities with their heretofore practical control of the district. It was especially represented that the appearauce of the State troops would provoke an open conflict, but the entry of two regiments into the district dispelled thisview in a great measure. The troops have demonstrated their efficiency and it is generally accepted that degree that respect for the constituted authorities which was in a great measauthorities which was in a great meas-ure lost, owing to the inaction of the State authori ties during the strikes which immediately preceded this one.

The numerous conventions and agricultural shows held here during the week have attracted a large number of visitors to Chicago. Tue combination Fat Stock, Dairy and Horse Show at the Exposition Building has attempted here, and, while the entries are principally con fined to heavy draft horses, the exhibition, on the whole, is very creditable, and has awakened a rivairy among horse breeders and owners which promises a better exhibit next year.

The National Committee of the Anti-Saloon Republicans met here Thursday and determined to remove their headquarters from Chicago to New-York. The reports submitted at the meeting from all points were most encouraging, it being stated that the movement is gaining strength, in the East especially.

The political parties are already laying their plans for the Mayoralty contest next spring. It is generally understood that ex-Congressman C. B. Farwell will be the Republican candidate.

The removal of Republicans in the Government building goes on apace. The latest appointment of Mr. Wilbanes, of the Uvil Service Board, is that of Arnold D. Ruegger, and in justification of the removal and ap-pointment Mr. Wilbanes announces that Ruegger speaks English, German, French and "Swiss." What the last-named language is no one else in the city

Miss Danvray and her excellent company have made a decided hit in "One of Our Girls" at the Chicago Opera House, which has been crowded eyer since the opening night.

Opera House, which has been crowded eyer saces opening night.

The Thalia Opera Company at the Columbia and the Boston Ideals at the Grand have also had very good audiences. All of these companies stay here a week longer. Annie Pixley at McVicker's and J. K. Emmetat Houley's have done only a fair business. Richard Mansfield gives his "Prime Kari" for the first time in Chicago at Hooley's on Monday. Miss Vokes is still confined to her bed, although it is announced that she is rapidly improving. Miss Clara Morris and her company have been enjoying a week's rest, and to-motrow begin an engagement at the Windsor, a new theatre in the north division of the city.

### THE STORY OF A CARPET-

From The Youth's Companion.

A lady gives the following account of her experience with a negro man whom she had engaged to take up and clean a carpet and put it down again:

He had told me that he would be on hand "bright an' airly," and even hinted at the possibility of his coming by deylight.

"If you are here by half-past 7, it will do," I said.

"Ha'-pas' soben, lady! Dat am mona tous late fo' a man to begin a day's wak. Tae mo' likely to be roun' by na.pas' 6, lady."

Halt-past 7 came and went the next day, and no Jerry. Eight o'clock, and no Jerry. At half-past 8 he came leisurely sauntering into the yard,

"How is this, Jerry f' I asked. "You said you would surely be here by half-past 7."

"Now is tark, Serry I hashou." You said you would surely be here by half-past 7."
"80 I did, lady, so I did; an' how I happened to oberaleep myse'f dis mawnin' is de mos' mazin' ercumstance, Mos' gin'raily I'se up fo' day. But Fil hab dat kyarpet up an' out'n de back ya'd less'n no time."
"It's so late, you'll have to hurry if you get it all done roday."

"It's so late, you'll have to nurry if you get it all done to-day."

"Sho, lady! Hit's less play fo' me to take up a kyarper like dat, clean hit an' put hit down in free hours."

A little after 9 I went into the room. Jerry had the tacks gut on three sides of the carpet, and was lying flat on his back staring ap at the ceiling.

"I' clar, lady," he said, "dat's de puttlest wuk on dat ceilin' Leber saw! The tryin' to make out if hit am reely painted on dar, or if hit am only papered."

NOTES FROM PARIS.

FRIENDSHIP WITH RUSSIA-M. GREVY-IN MEMORIAM.

Paris, Oct. 29.

The Czar has deigned-he being unable to do otherwise-to raise the social interdict under which he attempted to place France. Last February his temper was inflamed because the de Freycinet Cabinet released Prince Krapotkine. The fit thus occasioned was intensified by the recall on what is in diplomatic phraseology known as an unlimited congé of General Appert, whose wife-a Danish lady -had pulled some very important wires (and the Czarina among the number) on behalf of the d'Orleans. The Czar, to protect the Apperts, went to the strong course of ordering his Ambassador here-Baron Mohrenheim-to go to Cannes to visit "an aunt" who was there in delicate health and before leaving to tell the Foreign Minister that he had no idea when he would return to Paris. This was almost tantamount to a cessation of diplomatic relations. But as events hurried on in Eastern Europe it was felt at St. Petersburg that Alexander III. had got into the wrong box and that it behooved him to get out of it again as fast as he could. The Grand Duke Wladimir, who had greatly helped to muddle matters when he was here in March, by his too openly paraded Orieanist leanings, was sent to try and patch up a peace with the French Government. He had, last spring, the arrogance to say to M. de Freyeinet that he (M. de Freycinet) had given offence to the Czar in yielding to M. Clemenceau in the liberation of Prince Krapotkine and the virtual disgrace of General Appert. In the course of some conversation with the Foreign Minister the Grand Duke (so obtuse is he) flattered himself that he had overcome the tension which existed between the two Governments. Whether he did or not, the bill to expel the Orleans Princes threw more fat into the fire, inasmuch as Vladimir and the rest of his house had identified themselves with the Royalist Pretender. The Grand Duke was so undiplomatic as to give out and, indeed, roundly hint to M. Grévy that if they (the Orleans Princes were expelled the Czar would "boycott" the Republic by forbidding all his relations, courtiers or rich subjects to come to France in search of health, pleasure or artistic luxuries But directly the bill was passed it was executed, so that there was no other course open to Alexander than to execute his menace. The Grand Duke and the Grand Duchess were recalled and Russians having a brilliant social status, who were

good deal of secret service money spent in the offices of the Paris journals to demonstrate that no quarrel of a durable sort could ever take place between France and Russia. I sent you some of the lucubrations on this subject, as straws that showed how the wind was blowing. The Czar's huff was represented as likely soon to be dispelled. His anger was wont to rise suddenly and to abate as fast. While Russia was bepraised, England was abused. Yesterday we learned that Alexander sulked no longer and that his brother Alexis and his uncle, Michael, had arrived, the one in Paris and the other at Havre. The former had been through the dockyards and marine assenals of France, accompanied by naval en-gineers and officers. Alexis is an admiral and thirty-four years old. Michael has been for years Governor of the Caucasian Provinces of Russia and is particularly well up in Central Asian strategy and familiar with the passes of the Armenian Mountains, Simultaneously with their Imperial Highnesses' advent we are told that Baren Mohrenheim's congé is at an end and that the Czar will accord a gracious receptionto M. Laboulaye, who has just been promoted to the head of the French Embassy at St. Petersburg.

here, made a very reluctant bolt from France.

For some time past there has been, I care say, a

M. Laboulaye is the first civilian to whom the latter post has been given for a long number of years, A mili-tary man has been invariably seat (except on special embassies) to represent France at the court of the Czar. In my time there have been Generals Fleury, Lefto, Chauzy and Appert. M. Laboulaye, the new Ambassador, is a son of the late Senator Laboulaye, the author of Paris en Amerique, and is fifty years old. He has foolishly tagged the nobiliary particle de, to which he has no right, to his name. In appearance he is tall, wears a full beard, and affects those cold, stiff manners which are wrongly supposed to be an outcome of aristocratic blood.

The King of Greece, it appears, I nental in helping the Czar out of his false position. He calculated that whatever betides Russia in the oming scramble for Turkey, it is for his advantage to be on good terms with her. If she succeeds, she will be mistress of the whole Balkan peninsula, and therefore of his little State. She is rich enough to buy him out of Greece, but perhaps might later prefer to shoot him out, if he does not, while he can, establish a claim to Alexander's kind regards. Should Russia go to the wall, Greece might put in a claim to the coast line of Turkey up to the Black Sea. King George would personally much prefer living as an ex-monarch on a handsome pension, from no mat ter what Government, to remaining where he is He finds the Greeks restless and pushing on in a democratic direction. Brother though he is of the Empress of Russia and the Princess of Wales, he has not much prestige. He is a poor weed, with a scrofulous, cameleopard neck, and he is never happy when out of Denmark or Germany.

M. Laboulaye will not go to St. Petersburg until Baron Mohrenheim has come back to Paris. As the Czar "began it," it is for his imperial majesty to come down first from the high horse. Count Kotzebue, who has acted as charge d'affairs in the absence of Mohrenheim, has been since the King of Greece left Paris, in daily communication with the Foreign Minister about the resumption of diplomatic relations on the old footing. It was the Czar himself I heard this evening who proposed that neither a military man nor a Radical should be sent to St. Petersburg. The military man would be looked at askance by Germany and a Radical would be personally disagreeable to his Imperial Majesty. M. Billot, the Minister at Lisbon, was then thought of, but he did not like to face a St. Petersburg winter. M. Laboulaye, who had been First Secretary of Embassy there, was next proposed, and the telegraphic wire from Gatchina replied: "No choice could better please his Imperial Majesty." M. Laboulaye will not go to St. Petersburg until

The unusually long holiday which the President The unusually long holiday which the President took in the autumn has quite set him up again. To-day at the exhibition of the Central Union of Decorative Arts in the Champs Elysées his eighty years sat so lightly on him that no stranger could have thought as he walked round the gallery that he was within ten years of his age. He showed an intelligent interest in what he saw, paid pretty and varied compliments to the exhibition and showed no sign of fatigue toward the end. M. Grevy went there for the opening ceremony. The president of the Managing Committee read to him a long address to which he listened with well-bred and apparently interested attention, and returned an impromituanswer. listened with well-brea and apparently interested attention, and returned an impromiu answer which was a model of neat and graceful diction. M. Grevy was accompanied to the exhibition by his wife, daughter and son-in-law; but Madame Grevy did not stay long. The public was not excluded during the Presidential visit and a great crowd kept as close to M. Grevy as it was possible to do without breaking in on his party.

Paris is to-day given up to making preparations to keep Les Jours des Morts, for both All Saints' and All Sonis' days are consecrated here to the memory of the dead. Hotels are filled with Parisians who have gone to settle in the provinces, but the remains of whose deceased relatives lie in Paris cemeteries. A pavihon of the Central Market has been all this week entirely devoted to the sale of floral emblems, such as crowns and crosses for tombs, and has been the most crowded of all. Circulation is well nigh impossible, not only in this section of Les Hailes, but in the approaches thereto. It seems to me that although the conventional forms so far as general outline goes remain as they were, there is more taste shown than there used to be in the details. Real flowers are little used. Artificial ones, being more durable and at this season more easy to procure, prevail over natural ones. One wonders how they can be made at the prices for which they are offered. A crown of a yard in circumference can be had for \$3. When placed in mortuary chapels and so not exposed to rain they last a long time bright, and so cheer eyes that often go to look at the sarcophagi on which they are placed. The old-fashioned crowns of immortelles are being thrust saide, there being a natural preference for wreaths of violets and pansies in which roses and camellias are intermixed. The sale of natural violets for tombal adornment is gigantic, and these flowers are now so dear that one wonders where all the money which no doubt they will fetch is to come from even in a city so rich as Paris. A small vosegay of the garden violet-costs twenty cents. One of the dog violets of the South with a few scented ones mingled with them, costs ten cents. Yet there are crosses without number of Paris is to-day given up to making preparations to

large sizes, and wreaths idem, of the modest perfumed flower. One would say that millionaires alone could afford to pay for them. The poor still continue to prefer the emblems made of black and white beads. They stand inclement weather best of all and lend themselves to the verbal expression of serrow. In short they say something and with concise distinctness. Such phrases as "á ma fille cherie," "Nous nous reverrons," "Je Taime toujours," can be worked in words on the bead wreath or cross. [FROM THE REGULAR CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE.]

ELEVATED ROAD OBSERVATIONS.

SOME EVERY-DAY GLIMPSES IN THE CARS. THINGS AND PERSONS THAT YOU HAVE SEEN AND

You will see women enter the car, advance a few feet up the assle and come to a standstill, their eyes bent on the floor. Is this modesty or simplicity! Of course, there are vacant seats at the other end of the ear, but the fair creatures would never think of seeing them. Certainly not. They prefer to have your seat; you can go to the other end of the car if you wish. Now, certain wise men of this generation take untair advantage of this womanly trait. They argue thus: We must, in conscience, give our seats to the women when they stand and hang over us. To keep our seats we must sit where the women do not go. They do not go, according to our observation, into the front end of the first ear, preferring to pack themselves close to the rear door. Therefore, we sit in the front ear near the front door, which, you know, a never opened, and we ride in peace and comfort of body and conscience.

You will see the men and women who crowd thus about the doors of the cars look most resentfully upon the poor guard who cries in persuasive tones: a leetle forrards, will you"; then half way up the scale of sorrow, " Move up there"; then at the high C of indignation, " Why don't yer move up there; git up to the centre of the ear!" Every man, woman and boy considers such importunity a personal insult, and neither he, nor she, nor it will budge an inch, though there be space for fifty persons in the centre of the car.

You will see the City Hall train running into the station with every seat unoccupied-the passengers are all standing up, having risen some hundred yards back so that they may reel and tumble and tread on one another's toes while the cars swing into one switch and out of another and into a third. This, it has been observed, is a trait peculiar to the inhabitants of New-York. It is hard to see what they gain by it but it observed, is a trait peculiar to the inhabitants of New-York. It is hard to see what they gain by it, but it must be something. They don't get off the cars any the quiever, for the body of a big fat guard is always at the gate until the train stops. The indifference with which these portly officials swing the off foot when they catch on to a gate and ride down the platform is not the least reassuring feature of the elevated railroad system. And then their smile of satisfaction at having kept back hasty passengers!

at having kept back hasty passengers!

You will see the most accommodating train men after midnight, when the care are running fifteen minutes apart. The other morning at 3:05 s.m., a newspaper man was climbing the steps of a downtown station as the train started on uptown. "Hold on, hold on," he shouted with all his voice and dashed up the steps, three at a time. The last car was just passing the station, but the conductor heard the shout and stopped the train. The ticket-seller had the ticket ready, the station-man held the door open, the guard cried encouragingly "Come on"—all tried to get the man on board. The fare was five cents, but he had nothing less than a quarter, and in his haste that tell on the floor and rolled out of sight. "Go shead, I'll find it," the agent said. The man fiew through the door and caught the train. The next night the agent handed nim twenty cents. And yet one hears so many complaints against employes of the elevated roads.

You will see about one man in about sixty-five sit erect in the car; the rest cross their legs and prop their backs against whatever may be behind them. On the longitudinal seats men have a disposition to sit on one side or the other and rest an elbow on the winds will, thus intruding their backs upon their neighbors in the rear and their feet upon those in front. There is room for reform just here. Begin it by a quiet and, as it were, accidental exercise of that privilege known as making elbow room, and administer a tow nervous kicks, apologizing, or course, for each one, clearing your throat at the same time and pretending to be exceedingly uncomfortable. Be sure to keep a stif upper lip and smite as hard as you can in that stereotyped old fashion. This plan has never been known to fail, even in the most alarming cases.

You will see speaking further on this point—that

You will see-speaking further on this point-that You will see—speaking further on this point—that women invariably sit erect in the ear. Inquiry brings forth these reasons: In the first place the fair creatures (bless em don't want to mash their bonnets; next, they don't want to muss their hair; thirdly, it looks too bold; fourthly, (and honestly), they can't lean back because of their bustles. Most excellent reasons all. One fastidious, expensive charmer remarked: "Do you think I would lean my head where everybody claes head had been !" (Some persons are so exclusive.)

sons are so exclusive.)

You will see persons as nervous in the car as a greenhorn in a drawing-room. Imagining that every eye
is upon them, they fall ungracefully into their seats,
lean back, straighten up, look this way and that, read
the advertising sings-"Whalebone's corsets,"
"Liver's Pills," "Bran's Mash," "Tooty frooty,"
"Apply at-Murray-st," and the like-cross their legs,
(this is meant for the men; no lady would think of
doing such a thing), uncross them, fold their arms,
untiled them, look their fingers, unlock them, suck the
heads of their canes, (meant for slender creatures natiold them, look their ingers, unlock them, sick them, sick them, shock them, should be heads of their causes, (meant for siender creatures presuming to be recent importations, and if such entered free of duty under the ad valorem tax), unsuck them, east their eyes out of the window, catch them again and fling them to the floor, give—but why proceed? You have seen these miserable creatures many a time; perhaps you have "been there" yourself and it may pain you to continue looking in this

You will see that the line must be drawn and the burden of evidence encourages the remark that it ought to be at some point between the man who reads your paper and him who spreads his out before you and the neighbor on his other side.

# JUVENILIA.

A KANSAS BOY.

A neighbor's little son, two years older than my elden, when he heard that Vice-President Hondricks was dead, came to his mother and said: "Was he a Republican or a Democrat?" "A Democrat answered his mother, "And died a Democrat?" said the little boy in a tone of herror lowered to a stage whisper.

ACCOUNTED FOR.

From The Youth's Companion.

Before Willie K.—'s cousin Bertua arrived at his home with her parents on a summer visit his mother had told him to observe how graceful and politic her manners were, especially at table. When she came Willie observed her, therefore, with admiring interest. One day his mother said:

"Do you see how nicely Bortha conducts herself, Willie!"

"Yes, mamma"

Willie!"
"Yes, mamma."
"Don't you think her manners are rather better than yours!"
"Yes, mamma; and I guess I know why."
"Why is it, my dear!"
"Probably Bertha has been better brought up than! have!"

PHILE.

Prom The Boston Record.

Phill is only five and just into trousers. He had begged for them so pieously that his mother expected some ebuilition of of ecetasy when he got into them. But he was absolutely ellent while he was going through the process of shedding his dress and doung his new honors. When he was tarrly rigged she looked at him fondly and said inquiringly, "Well, Phil ?"

"Now I feel some better," responded he gravely.

He had to speak at a Sunday-school concert not long ago, and the poor little soul was taken with stage-fright as soon as he had made his how before the ecclesiastical footinghts. His lips trembled, his hands shook, his voice would not come. He had to give it up, and he trotted down the alise to his mother's side again, overcome with shame. After a few minutes the superintendent called his name a second time. Pull pulled himself together and marched oravely to the front. But on facing all the people his courage forsook him again. He made a mighty effort to speak his little piece, but his mouth and chin quivered so that the words could not be said. Phil was surprised, but beaten. He retreated to his mother once more.

"Why, darling," she whispered, putting her arm

once more.

"Why, darling," she whispered, putting her arm around him, "why didn't you say your verses!"

"Mamma," he replied, tracteally unconscious of any siang, "ljust couldn't. I had to give my chin a rest."

CHARLEY'S TROUSERS.

From Bubphood.

Little Charley, four-and-a-nail years old, is already much elated at the prospect of being put in pants. He is, however, sorely troubled by the thought of weat he shall wear when going to the tailor's to be measured for them. "For," he says, "I won't want to zo in a dress, and I sha'n't have you make them, mamma, nor any women folks; they don't know how to put the right kind of pockets in!"

"I wish you had any manuers," said Robbie's mother despairingly, looking at her infant son with reproving eyes.
"I've got all you ever taught me," responded the young hopeful, "but I do get so awful tired using 'em. That's why I'm bad sometimes." NOT TO BE BESUILED. Little Emms, not quite four years old, refuses to consent that her auntic shall go to Europe. The latter, to conclinte her, says: "I will bring you a beautiful dol." The ready answer comee: "You need not go so far; you can got one around the corner."

HIS FEKLINGS.

From Exhybood.

Our small boy, four next month, striking a distressing attitude with his hand on his addomen, thus explains to paps what were his sensations when mamma found its necessary to rebuke him very sharply: "It make the feel-badiy some all up fru my tummio!"

MET A HORNET. Little Lulu, of Brooklyn, at three made a visit to sountry. She enjoyed all the new things until one when she ran with distressing crice to her moth reply to whose inquiries she said: "O mamm burned me en a big fly."